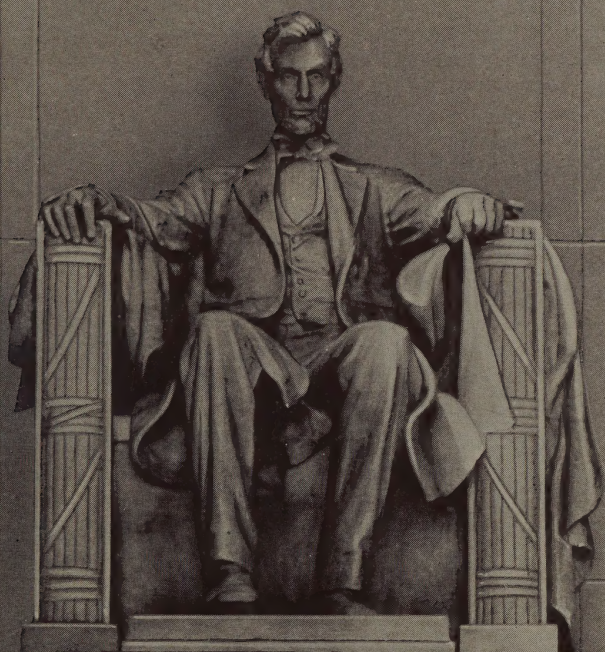


Not in M

Class of 54

IN THIS TEMPLE
AS IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE
FOR WHOM HE SAVED THE UNION
THE MEMORY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN
IS ENSHRINED FOREVER



LINCOLN SUNDAY

FEBRUARY 11, 1923.

Lincoln Day in the Sunday School

FEBRUARY 11, 1923

Opening Hymn—(Tune: Materna).

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life;
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Katherine Lee Bates.

The Superintendent:

Thus saith the Lord, he that created the heavens, and stretched them out; he that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein: I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light unto the nations.

He will not fail nor be discouraged till he shall have set justice in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.—Isaiah 42: 5, 6, 7.

The Minister: Hear what our Lord Jesus Christ says:

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised. Luke 4:18.

A Young Man: Our country at its birth was dedicated to this proposition of equality.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. . . . We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions . . . declare that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states . . . and for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.—*From the Declaration of Independence.*

A Young Woman: Eighty-seven years later it was confirmed by Abraham Lincoln in these immortal words:

Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

My countrymen, if you have been taught doctrines conflicting with the great landmarks of the Declaration of Independence; if you have listened to suggestions which would take away from its grandeur and mutilate the fair symmetry of its proportions; if you have been inclined to believe that all men are not created equal in those inalienable rights enumerated by our charter of liberty, let me entreat you to come back.—LINCOLN.

School in Concert:

It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this Nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The Superintendent:

Not to die for the world, but to live for it, to think for it, to work for it; to keep sharp and unstained by rust the splendid sword of the spirit!

Young America, the men who stand behind you fought hard when they fought, but they fought men, not women and children! The frontiersmen, the Indian fighters, the pioneers are behind you, dauntless of spirit—men and women, unafraid, clear-eyed. And beyond them, into the gray distance, the heroes without name—in war, the soldiers, the sailors, the nurses, the women who waited at home; in peace, the school-teachers, the scientists, the parsons, the physicians, the workers in slums; the fighters everywhere for justice, for truth, for light; for clean cities, clean business, clean government!

Heroes are behind you, upholding you, Young America.

—HERMANN HAGEDORN.

Women and Girls:

Therefore let us also, seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.—Hebrews 12:1.

Men and Boys:

Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places. Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

The Minister: Prayer.

Almighty God, who knowest the hearts of men, grant unto the youth of America a new consecration unto the ideals that make us a nation. Burn away the dross of material aims and selfish desires; try us as gold is tried; may all that is true shine clearly in the light of a new day. Through suffering and through service may we find the larger meaning of life. Save us in fiery temptations; keep us faithful in trials; give us endurance, fortitude, and patience. Wherever duty calls us, in camp or office, in the trench or in the street, may we serve the best hopes of our great Republic. Through discipline, education, and severest testing may we be made ready to fill whatever place thine eternal purpose appoints. Thou hast stirred the hearts of men with the dream of freedom; do Thou uphold us as we serve under her banners, glorious in Thy light. Accept our consecrated lives. Amen.

Entire School in Concert: We beseech thee to help us, O Lord! Amen.

Dialogue: "What We've Done." A story of Negro achievement told in dramatic form.

Offering: For The American Missionary Association.

Closing Hymn: Battle Hymn of the Republic.—Julia Ward Howe.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

*Chorus—*Glory, glory hallelujah,

His truth is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal";
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on.

Chorus:

He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift my soul to answer him, be jubilant my feet,
For God is marching on.

Chorus:

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Chorus:

BENEDICTION.

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